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THE NATIONAL  
**POLICE GAZETTE**  
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1900.

VOLUME LXXVII.—No. 1200.  
Price 10 Cents.



TERRIFIED BY A SEA MONSTER.

BATHERS OF PAWTUCKET, R. I., ROUTED BY FIERCE-LOOKING DENIZEN OF THE DEEP.



RICHARD K. FOX  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

NEW YORK AND LONDON

Saturday, August 18, 1900.

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## ARTISTIC COMEDIENNES

BRIEF PARAGRAPHS ABOUT THE ENTERTAINERS

## CLEVER COMEDIANS

Interesting Items About the People Who Are on the Bills of the Continuous and Variety Houses.

## BRIEF CONTRIBUTIONS SOLICITED FOR THESE COLUMNS.

Professionals Are Requested to Send in Good Photographs in Character For Use on The Popular Dramatic Page.

Little Walter Murphy is still at Kelly's Casino, Newark, N. J.

Jack and Paul, after closing a very successful seven weeks' engagement as comedian and son-

Pascat has signed with Al. G. Field's Minstrels for next season.

Winona Winter is spending her vacation at Hampton Beach, N. H. Being an expert swimmer, she



RENA WASHBURN.

She Will Resume Her Original Part of "Cherry" With The Rays Very Soon.

brette of the Rivermont Stock company, Lynchburg Va., have returned to vaudeville.

is enjoying the outing to the fullest extent. She opens on the Keith circuit Sept. 24.

Newton, club expert, is engaged with Harry Ward's Magnificent Minstrels.

Chas. A. Koster opens Aug. 12 with the A. G. Field Minstrels as leading tenor.

Nanon Foxcroft has joined Janet Villers, and will work in vaudeville this season.

McCarty and Reina have rented a cottage at Hot Springs, Ark., and are enjoying a vacation.

The Ahlgren Brothers, Paul and Arthur, will be known in the future as the Musical Bells.

C. L. Snedeker has signed as electrician with Kalbfleld's California Minstrels for the coming season.

Wm. Irwin and Mlle. Irwin have returned to Chicago after one year and a half with a circus in Mexico.

The La Varnie Sisters closed a successful two weeks' engagement at Ferris Wheel Park, Burlington.

Mitchell and Berwick, having played successful engagements at Lagoon Island, Glens Falls Theatre and McGrath Falls, are at present resting on Long Island until Aug. 30, when they begin a tour of eight weeks through Pennsylvania and New York, in summer parks.

Zelma Wheeler and Sadie Vedder have joined hands, and are engaged for next season with Elmer Walter's company.

Books Worth Reading

"The Fate of a Libertine," "Devil's Compact," "Woman and Her Lovers," "A Fatal Sin," and "A Parisian Sultan," 25 cents each. Mailed to your address. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

Mantell Sisters have joined the "Mam'selle Hawkins" company, now playing Auditorium Pier, Atlantic City, for an indefinite run.

The Bowers (Eddie and Edith) have signed contracts for their second season, with the Mittenthal Bros., and are now playing their circuit of summer

parks. For the winter season Mr. Bowers will play the comedy roles and Miss Bowers the soubrettes with the Aubrey Stock company.

Winstanley and Sullivan are under the management of E. Kelly, playing the New England park circuit.

Rialdo, hand balancer and aerialist, closed with Reed's European Shows July 21, at Lovelaceville, Ky.

Burt Pearson, for the past two seasons with Bryant and Watson, has been engaged by Miner and Van for the coming season.

Zella Clayton was engaged, after her first performance, for an indefinite period at the Casino Theatre, Fairview Park, Dayton, O.

Clemo Harris, colored contortionist, is still with Harrison Brothers' New and Ancient South Company, doing his new pedestal act.

Sheehan and Kennedy will be seen again next season with the "Wine, Woman and Song" company, playing the leading comedy roles.

Rena Washburn has recovered from a serious illness, and will be enabled to open with the Rays Sept. 10, playing her original role, "Cherry."

The Taneans, eccentric musical comedians, played eight weeks at Gloucester, N. J., and Atlantic City, and are now on the Dickstader circuit of parks.

The McDonald Brothers have concluded a four weeks' engagement at the Orpheum Theatre and the Chutes, in San Francisco. They will go East shortly.

Tressa Karry has finished engagements in the parks at Taunton, Brockton and Fall River, Mass., and is booked in New England summer theatres for the rest of the season.

The Frasers—Pearl and George—are in their twelfth week of Southern parks, and have five more weeks previous to starting through the West. Their new act has proved a success.

Thumes and Clayton dissolved partnership on July 15. Miss Clayton will work alone, doing her specialty of acrobatic dancing, and will be known by her own name, Laura Adelene.

Master Jack Manley has been engaged by Manager James J. Flynn as an extra attraction for Raymond Moore's Vaudeville Stars, and will continue for the remainder of the season.

De Hollis and Valora, jugglers, are now in their fourteenth week on the Frank Burt circuit. They open Aug. 12 at the Bijou Theatre, Chicago, Ill., with "The Woman in Black" Company.

Frank Abbott, formerly manager of Jack's Theatre, New York, and last season manager of the Indian Maidens, has been engaged as manager of one of Hyde and Behman's Brooklyn theatres.

Collins and Ma Dell, musical comedians, have recently finished engagements at Whalom Park, Fitchburg; Crystal Lake Park, Gardner, and Willowdale, Lowell, Mass., besides three weeks of parks in Maine.

Weston and Allen have returned to New York after playing successful engagements in Cleveland, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago, and began rehearsals with Robinson and Chandler's "Kings and Queens."

Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Darrow are in their eighth week of park engagements. They were at Cascade Park, New Castle, Pa., last week. On Aug. 13 they will open at the Grand Central Palace Roof Garden, this city.

The Empire Trio, Mayer, Carroll and Mayer, Williams and Hood, John T. Hanson and Mabel Drew, Fanchett, La Fiesta, electric wonder; the Carlis Sisters, James Harris and Mabel Stanley are at the Pavilion, Gloucester, N. J.

James E. Rome and Marguerite Ferguson have secured a new sketch, entitled "In Business Hours," by Author Edmund Day, and will produce it alternately with their present success, "Mr. Flotz, the Floor Walker," on the road next season.

The Maude Miller-Parker Vaudeville Company, under the management of Ed. T. Parker, will open its season Sept. 10. They will carry twenty people, band and orchestra. A special feature of the company will be a ladies' orchestra of eight pieces. The performers engaged so far are the Andersons, De Chant and Klinger, Eddie Kolb and the Gold Bug Quartette.

Roster of Joseph J. Flynn's Imperial Vaudevilles, now playing his circuit of New England parks: Killeen and Murphy, Frank Clayton, Ingo Oliner, Hugh Flaherty, the Three Norrises, Myles Morris, Jimmie Neary, Tim McVickers, Tom Galvin, Jim King, Jerry Dacey, John Harrigan, Joe Morris, Tony Williams, Tony Lyons, Mark Skiffington, Jim McKenna, Wm. Rielly and Chas. Hilton.

**A LITTLE WONDER**

The "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1900 contains records of every branch of sport, illustrated with half-tone portraits of the champions. 10 cents from your newsdealer or from this office. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

## TOO ARDENT ADMIRER,

WHO WAS HOPELESSLY IN LOVE,

## WOODED PRETTY STENOGRAPHER

He Induced Her to Accompany Him a Short Distance On a Business Trip and Then Insisted On a Marriage.

## A MINISTER WAS ALL READY, BUT IT WAS NO USE.

After She Had Made it Hot for Him He Left, After Writing Her a Most Remarkable and Sensational Love Letter.

One of the best looking stenographers in Detroit, Mich., had an experience the other day that she is very likely to remember as long as she lives and which she doesn't care to have repeated. She is very handsome and has one of those fine complexions which are rarely seen. She has, besides, a pretty and attractive figure.

She is a stenographer at one of the leading hotels. The man in the case claimed to be a railroad supply man, with headquarters in New York city. He was said to be worth nearly half a million dollars, and wanted to lay his wealth at the feet of the pretty stenographer, who wrote his business letters when he occasionally visited Detroit.

Finding that his suit was not progressing satisfactorily, the New Yorker arranged a *coup d'état* that was bold and startling. The young lady states that he wanted her to go to the electric power house at Roches, ter to draw up some contracts.

"At Rochester," she said, "we got off the car at a private house, much to my surprise, and when we entered the man introduced me to a minister and said that we had come to him to be married."

The young woman was very much excited, and she at once denied that she had ever thought of marriage with that particular man. He argued with her and pleaded, promising her a house and horses and carriages, but she refused to listen to him and ran out of the house to escape him. She went into the office of a prominent hotel and called up a friend in Detroit on the telephone. While she was talking her disappointed admirer pulled her away from the phone. Then, seeing a Detroit car passing the hotel, the young lady hastily got aboard, followed by the New Yorker. On the way to Detroit the man stated that the house they had gone to was the residence of the Methodist minister.

In Detroit the New York man threatened to fight with a friend of the young lady, who stood and talked to her several minutes. The Detroit man seemed ready to enter into the fight and the New Yorker made the startling explanation that the lady was his wife.

"Then I got mad," said the young lady. "I had to cry, but I walked right up to him and I pointed my finger pretty near into his eye and I asked him what he meant by that. He said that it was because he loved me and wanted to marry me."

Getting on a car when her overzealous admirer was not looking, she was accompanied to her home by the young man who had expressed a willingness to fight the New York fellow, and she has seen nothing of the Easterner since Thursday, but before leaving for New York he mailed her a *billet doux*.

She says is the most remarkable love letter she has ever seen. It is as follows:

DEAR MISS ——; I was very much surprised at your conduct towards me, and I am also surprised that you did not respect yourself and I also. By just saying that you did not care to give me any attention it would look so much better than to keep me waiting and then run off with that other fellow I saw him get off the car and sit beside you.

I feel very much hurt about the matter and shall give you no further trouble with my attention young girls has always quite some things to learn and sometimes they make a mistake and I hope you will pardon me for being so rude as to offer my love to you. I am glad that I found out how shallow you are in our short acquaintance. I will just say one thing and if you note this you will profit by it not to try to belittle men of honor and men who respect you for as a rule women become sorry for giddy actions when they are to late. I would rather be a toad & live on the vapor of a dragon then to be a man and share but one portion of your affection, therefore I will withdraw and allow you to be relieved from the trouble of treating me with such disrespect. I will say what is true. I do love you and I could make you very happy and would if you treated me with respect.

YOUNG WOUNDED ADMIRER.

## CHEERING ON THE BIG YACHTS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

There was at least one woman enthusiast on the steamer which followed the big yachts, Niagara and Mineola, in their recent race off Block Island. She

Petersburg, where the men carry copies in their inside coat pockets to keep themselves from freezing to death on frigid days; to Persia, where the men who tend the kiosks, or stands where literature is sold, attract crowds and make trade by exhibiting the latest issue, and to South Africa, where the British Tommies read

## Amateur and Professional

RECORDS. Every branch of Sport in the POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL. Elegantly illustrated. Now ready. Price 10 cents. At all newsdealers or direct from this office.

it, re-read it and pass it along until it is worn out; to say nothing of the Philippines, Australia and out of the way South Sea islands, which are hard to find on the map."

As he paused for breath one of the girls—the one standing in the centre—said:

"Yes, that is the trouble. We know it goes everywhere, and you see if you print our names we will get so many letters that we will have to hire a private secretary to answer them, and we can't afford to do that. I'm saving up for an automobile and I can't afford the luxury of a stenographer just yet, so please don't print our names."

Consequently the names of the fetching sextet are omitted.

## FOWLER SISTERS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Gypsy and Azel Fowler are at present touring the East with a sister act which seems to have hit the popular fancy. They are associated with Charles Melville in "What Became of the Burglar."

## WILLIAM LYNCH.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Peoria, Ill., is a lively sporting city, and among those who promote and support honest sport in that section of the country, Mr. William Lynch is recognized as a leader. He has refereed all the battles at the Still City Athletic Club and is noted for his good decisions.

## FAIR ATHLETES ON THEIR MUSCLE

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

There was a most exciting lacrosse match in Detroit, Mich., recently between two teams of women, one from Canada, and the other recruited from the ranks

## POLICE GAZETTE

GALLERY AND REVIEW OF

## POPULAR RESORTS

W. H. Gross' Handsome Cafe at Allentown, Pa.

## MOHAWK VALLEY HOUSE.

Yuergens and Hartford's Popular Imperial Cafe at Detroit, Mich.

(No. 58—With Photo.)

Gross' Cafe, at the northwest corner of Sixth and Hamilton streets, Allentown, Pa., is owned by W. H. Gross, whose photograph appeared in a recent issue of the POLICE GAZETTE. This popular resort is well-known to all the theatrical and sporting people that visit that city. The mixologists are men of considerable experience. Mr. Harvey Gross, the estimable son of the proprietor, and Percy G. Bussard can be seen mixing a Tuxedo cocktail. He has been serving the public with desirable beverages from behind the bar of the well-known Arlington Hotel, Oil City; Sweeney's Hotel, New York, and Barney Kruth's place, Easton, Pa., being employed at each place for a period of three or four years. The POLICE GAZETTE is always on file at the popular Gross' Cafe.

## MOHAWK

VALLEY HOUSE.

(No. 59—With Photo.)

One of the best resorts in New York State is the Mohawk Valley House, opposite the County Fair grounds at Fonda. The house is newly and handsomely furnished throughout, and is very popular with commercial men. At the bar may be found many well-known sporting men, who are always ready to discuss and argue upon the leading events of the day in the sporting world.

The POLICE GAZETTE is always kept on file in the house and is frequently referred to by its many patrons.

## THE IMPERIAL CAFE.

(No. 60—With Photo.)

One of the sportiest resorts in Detroit, Mich., is The Imperial, a fine saloon on Michigan avenue, by J. Yuergens and W. Hartford, two of the most enterprising saloonmen in the city, both of whom have a large following of friends.

## AURORA MUSICAL CLUB.

[WITH PHOTO.]

One of the most popular organizations in Milwaukee, Wis., is the Aurora Musical Club, organized on May 15, 1896, which numbers among its members some of the brightest young men in the city. The photograph, which is shown on another page, was taken at Franz Korbel's place, the oldest and most prominent saloon on the south side of Milwaukee. The leader of the club is William Lasanski, a talented gentleman who enjoys the confidence and esteem of his associates.

## PETE GRUBER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Beyond the shadow of a shade of doubt, Pete Gruber, of Rochester, N. Y., is "The Rattlesnake King." He has been bitten in the past twenty years over 500 times, and eighteen times were by poisonous snakes. The Pasteur Institute, of France, and the leading medical schools of England and America pay him \$10 an ounce for venom. He has lately introduced snake cures for various diseases. A new addition to his big collection of reptiles is a 12-foot cobra, which he handles with the ease of a Hindoo fakir.

## ROB'T J. McCULLA.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Robert J. McCullin is the young and able owner of the National Hotel at 112-116 Orange street, Providence, R. I. He has made his house a very popular one, and he is a prominent figure in New England sporting affairs.

## WILLIE FITZGERALD.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Willie Fitzgerald recently distinguished himself by beating Marty McCue. He is a clever young fellow and bids fair to be a topnotcher in the fighting game before long.

## THE HEAVYWEIGHT TWAIN

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"JACK" SKELLY.

A Sturdy Citizen of Tripoli, Iowa, who Claims to be the Champion Ditch-Digger of the State.



"PETE" GRUBER.

Popular Rochester Man who is known as The Rattlesnake King.

## RAY EWRY, OF CHICAGO.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Among the American athletes who distinguished themselves in the English and French athletic championship games was Ray Ewry, of the Chicago (Ill.) Athletic Association. He proved to be exceptionally clever in the jumping events, and won much applause. In Paris Ewry won the championship with a jump of 65½ centimetres, breaking a world's record. He won the three standing jump events at Paris. Ewry is shortly to try to break his own records, and is confident of success.

*Photo by Hayes, Detroit.*

**VIOLET DUSETH.**  
DAINTY SINGER OF FRENCH SONGS  
ENGAGED WITH CITY SPORTS.

*Photo by Wendl, Boston.*

**FOWLER SISTERS.**  
A TEAM OF CLEVER SOUBRETTES WHO ARE  
NOW ON AN EASTERN TOUR.

*Photo by Gardner, Boston.*

**M'LLE LA TOSCA.**  
PREMIER WOMAN CONTORTIONIST  
WHO IS A REAL FAVORITE.



**A BEVY OF BURLESQUE BEAUTIES.**

THEY ARE NOT TURKISH GIRLS, NOR ARE THEY IN A HAREM, THEY ARE SIMPLY REHEARSING IN  
THEIR COSTUMES AT THE LONDON THEATRE, NEW YORK CITY.



AURORA MUSICAL CLUB.

AN ORGANIZATION OF CLEVER AND TALENTED YOUNG MEN OF MILWAUKEE, WIS., UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF WILLIAM LASANSKI WHO IS A MOST ACCOMPLISHED PERFORMER.



JAMES FOSSA.

BOSTON BOWLER WHO MADE A RECORD IN THE RECENT NEW YORK TOURNAMENT.



JOHN MAC.

CLEVER COMEDY ACROBATS WHOSE ORIGINAL ACT HAS MADE THEM POPULAR FAVORITES WITH EASTERN AUDIENCES.



FRANK MAC.



MARSH AND SARTELLA.

A COMING TEAM OF CAKE-WALKERS, VOCALISTS AND SKETCH ARTISTS WHO HAVE RECENTLY APPEARED IN THE EAST.



JOSEPH M. HOLLANDER.

CINCINNATI MAN WHO IS CONSIDERED TO BE THE BEST RAGTIME PIANIST IN THE WEST.

## ROMANCE IN THE LIFE OF A MAN WHO IS KNOWN AS THE KING OF SMUGGLERS

Beautiful Woman, Known as The Devil's Deuce, Who Always Comes to His Assistance When He is Caught by Officers.

### HOW SHE DRUGGED A JAILER AND THEN STOLE HIS KEYS

He Has Been Caught Again, This Time With Goods Valued at \$40,000, and Now He is in Jail, Wounded and Loaded With Heavy Irons.

They call him Old Terror about Del Rio and El Paso, Texas, and he was an Indian fighter and a hunter before he became a smuggler. Now he knows every crossing on the Rio Grande from El Paso to Brownsville.

During the last thirty years he has smuggled millions of dollars' worth of goods from old Mexico into the United States, and, although large rewards frequently have been offered for his apprehension and the revenue officers of two republics have been on his trail for more than a quarter of a century, he has succeeded in evading punishment, though he has been caught several times. He always has managed to escape before the government could prepare a case against him.

A few days ago he was captured after a most desperate battle. He always has sworn that he never would be taken alive, and he certainly made a desperate effort to keep his oath, for he fought like a tiger for nearly two days and one night, maintaining a running fight from Texas to Mexico, often contending single-handed against five or six of his pursuers, and only yielding when the last cartridge in his gun was gone and his blood was flowing from seven wounds.

"He is the gameliest man," said the officer who captured him, "that ever defied the authorities on the Mexican border."

It was thought for a short time that the Old Terror would die; but skilled surgeons carefully dressed his wounds and he is slowly recovering while lying in jail at Jiminez in the Republic of Mexico.

The Mexicans, who have learned to fear him, declare that the Old Terror has fought more desperate battles and been engaged in more hand-to-hand encounters than any other man on earth. It is not known how many bullets have been shot into his wiry little body. The officers who have been chasing and raining lead after him for years, call him a "running lead mine." His skin literally is covered with scars.

He says that he has been shot twenty-seven times and that more than half of the balls that have hit him are still lodged "somewhere under his skin."

That one little man could successfully defy and evade the well-armed officers of two nations and smuggle long trains of burros packed with mescal and other contraband goods across the Rio Grande every few months year after year for more than a quarter of a century and frequently visit the border towns in open daylight, when his scalp, as he says, "was worth \$2,000," is an incident of frontier life that is strangely interesting.

The Mexicans believed that the man was in league with Satan. They said that he could not be killed. Officers can be found who are ready to swear that they have seen bullets rained into his body, while he galloped away as if beans were falling upon his clothing.

United States officers recognized several factors that prolonged the desperate man's career. He was as brave as a lion, agile, watchful as an Indian, and liberal in disposing of his ill-gotten wealth. Confederates he had by the score and friends by the hundreds among the poor. His most potent assistance, however, an ally with irresistible charms of person and a long purse, who always appeared when he was in extreme peril, hovering between him and the avenging hand of justice, was a beautiful woman, whose affection or friendship for the veteran lawbreaker was a mystery beyond all solution.

The woman herself was a mystery. In Monterey she is known as "the girl with eyes that kill." In San Antonio they called her "The Devil's Deuce."

Three times during the last few years has this mysterious young woman put in an appearance at a time when Old Sol was in dire distress, and saved him from going to the penitentiary. Rumor has it that the fearless man upon one occasion saved the girl's life.

Those who are not satisfied with either of these stories affecting to account for the strange affinity between the two people may have their choice and credit another which makes "The Devil's Deuce" the wife of the terror of the border. It is certain that she would spend her last dollar to save him from the scaffold or from prison, and she is extremely rich.

About five years ago Old Sol was captured after a long chase and a hard battle near Carrizo, on the Rio Grande. He had started for Guerero with a string of fourteen burros packed with mescal, which he had already sold to an American dealer at Randalado. The smuggler's profits in this venture would have amounted to more than a thousand dollars. Revenue officers on both sides of the river had been watching him, and when they received notice that he had started with his train they laid a trap to catch him.

For once the veteran smuggler was outwitted; but he fought with the fury of despair, killing two of the officers and wounding a Texan during the battle. Finally he was shot from his horse in the middle of the Rio Grande river, and almost succeeded in drowning one of the Mexicans who attempted to seize him. A vaquero finally threw a rope over his neck and dragged him ashore, more dead than alive.

"The Devil's Deuce" came to his assistance in the

dollars to defend the notorious smuggler. A strong alibi, however, was all that was required, and when this was proved the lucky man was acquitted.

The mysterious woman is again coming to the old man's rescue, perhaps for the last time, for it is hardly probable that he ever will sufficiently recover from his wounds to continue the career of a border outlaw, if he should escape conviction.

If he had succeeded in his last venture he would have made a little fortune. His train of thirty-four burros, which he had nearly succeeded in getting across the Rio Grande, was packed with the most costly contraband goods. The officers estimate that the whole cargo is worth about \$40,000. It is said that a wealthy firm in Hamburg will sustain the loss resulting from the confiscation of the entire pack train.

No officer has ever yet succeeded in inducing the old man to do any talking. One of his confederates, who was shot not long ago, made a confession before he was executed. He said that Old Sol had buried thousands of dollars in silver and gold and other thousands in costly merchandise in the mountains of Mexico. "The Devil's Deuce" might be able to find these buried treasures, but if the old man was dying he would not give another mortal the slightest hint concerning his wealth. It has been tried at a time when it looked as if his life current was flowing fast, and he would clinch his teeth and shake his head.

### VIOLET DUSETH.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Violet Duseth sings the songs of France very daintily and prettily. During the season of 1899 she was with Jacobs and Lowery, and this year she has been engaged for the City Sports company.

### TERRIFIED BY A SEA MONSTER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The bathers of Pawtucket, R. I., are not having as much fun in the water these days as they expected. In



DAVE MONTGOMERY AND FRED STONE.

Two Headliners who are the Cleverest Exponents of Black Face Art Now in the Vaudevilles.

The old man had been captured and locked up in Nuevo Laredo, and when his good angel appeared on the scene the officers recognized her, and, besides watching her closely, they threw Old Sol in a cell and loaded him with irons.

He had been indicted for killing a Mexican officer, and the Mexicans had determined to give him a trial and then shoot him. The outlook was gloomy for the old sinner, and "The Devil's Deuce" realized that she would have to take desperate chances if she was to succeed in saving his life.

No one knows just how she got into the jail. Possibly she entreated the jailer into granting her permission to take the old man something to eat. While in there she quickly unlocked the old man's irons and then changed clothes with him. He walked out in silk shirts, with a veil over his face, and the desperate girl remained in the cell. She was afterward tried for assisting a prisoner to escape jail, but she was able to employ the best legal talent in the country, and the prosecution failed to convict her.

The next time the old man got into trouble he was locked up in a Texas jail at Eagle Pass. The officers got timely warning about the mysterious woman, and when she put in an appearance they hardly would allow her to look toward the jail. Her mettle was aroused and she paid a firm of San Antonio lawyers a thousand

### TREATISES ON TRAINING

"The American Athlete," "Boxing and How to Train," "Art of Wrestling," all profusely illustrated. Price, 25 cents each. RICHARD & FOX, Publisher, New York.

## NEWSY GOSSIP OF BALL PLAYERS

Items of Interest About the Doings of the Heroes of the Diamond.

The Cleveland Club has decided to farm out Pitchers Brag, Inn and Smythe, the two college men, for the rest of the season. They will be placed soon.

President John T. Brush and J. Earl both intimate that there will be an American Association League next season, working in harmony with the National organization.

President Somers, of the Cleveland Club, has secured the release of Right Fielder Hemphill, of the London (Ont.) Club. The latter is a brother of Jimmy Manning's player, and is said to be a comer.

Charley Dryden calls attention to the fact that Clinton has a clown and an undertaker on his team. It's a fact that Latham is a comedian and Quinn conducts an undertaker's establishment in St. Louis.

Matthewson, the young pitcher recently signed by Manager Davis, is the making of a first-class twirler. He has excellent curves and speed. The only thing he lacks is experience. He should be worked more regularly.

The Toronto Club, of the Eastern League, has purchased Shortstop Al Wagner from Kansas City. Wagner may refuse to go unless he gets a slice of the purchase money. He is a brother of Hans Wagner, of the Pittsburgh team.

Arlie Latham was doubtless signed by the Reds as a drawing card. His days as a diamond luminary have long since passed. To his credit, however, it must be said that he played brainy baseball and was always a good hitter and base runner.

It has begun to dawn on Boston enthusiasts that the loss of Marty Bergen was a most severe one to the Beaneaters. Bergen was easily the star catcher of the National League, and base runners had great respect for his wonderful throwing.

As yet Pitcher Doheny, of New York, has not made up his mind to accept the farm duty with the Chicago American League team. He was at the Polo ground recently and stated positively that he would not join Comiskey's aggregation.

Sliding to bases seems to have become a more dangerous undertaking this season than ever it was. Scores of players have been laid up since the opening of the season because of their efforts to reach a base in a manner that would allow them to escape from the touch of the baseman.

Tom Loftus has done well with Chicago. In fact, nearly every critic in the country picked the Orphans to be one of the contestants for the hooby prize at the end of the season. Despite the predictions of the wise men of the game the Windy City aggregation has been up among the leaders during most of the year.

Despite the fact that Brooklyn has a great winner, the attendance in that city has been decidedly unsatisfactory, and the owners cannot but admit it. They say that they have no idea of transferring the team, but the fact remains that Washington would give the club double the support it is receiving in Brooklyn to-day.

Alexander Smith is again looking for Manager Allen, in the hope of getting an engagement with the Reds for the rest of the season. Allen, although he has not seen Smith, who called while Allen was in Brooklyn, does not seem particularly anxious to secure the catcher, and the chances are that if a conference is arranged they will not come to terms.

Pitcher Jouett Meekin, recently released by Pittsburgh, has offered his services to Manager Allen, of the Cincinnati team. However, Mr. Allen was compelled to inform him that his team was full and that there was no room for him. Gus Weyhing was also passed up by Allen. Meekin will work with the New Yorks daily, in order to be shape should he receive an offer.

### "SING HO, THE MERRY SAILOR."

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A good-looking soubrette made the hit of her life at a concert hall at Coney Island the other night, when she appeared on the floor in a sailor suit which she had borrowed from a visiting Jackie, and standing beside the piano, did a turn which brought down the house. She made a handsome sailor lad, and the song went so well that the management have it on the bills now, and the clever young woman does it every night, assisted by a sailor chorus.

### MILLE. LA TOSCA.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

La Tosca, the young woman with the poetical name, is a contortionist, who does some clever work. She recently appeared at Tony Pastor's Fourteenth Street Theatre, where she created a favorable impression.

### JOSEPH M. HOLLANDER.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Joseph M. Hollander, who has just arrived at his majority, hails from Cincinnati, O. He is said to be one of the best rag-time pianists in the West, and is on the lookout for championship honors. He is also a clever composer, and among his best work is a coon song entitled "Let 'Em Roll," which has been sung with great success.

### OVER 1,000 RECIPES

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## McFADDEN BROKE TWO

---AND THE FIGHT ENDED IN THE TWELFTH ROUND---

## OF JACK O'BRIEN'S RIBS

An Uninteresting Battle in Which the Outcome Was Inevitable to the Majority of the Spectators.

BEATEN MAN WAS UNABLE TO SHOW HIS REAL FORM.

Cinch and Break Was the Order of the Battle---Betting 2 to 1 on McFadden---O'Brien Makes Things Lively in One Round.

Two broken ribs and a stomach which had not been trained to stand the ponderous wallop delivered by a hard-hitting adversary, was responsible for Jack O'Brien's defeat at Madison Square Garden, New York city, on July 30. George McFadden of New York was the victor and he accomplished his rival's downfall in twelve of the twenty-five rounds they were "carded" to go at 138 pounds. The injury which brought matters to a crisis occurred about the middle of the round, when McFadden drove his right hand with unerring skill and precision into O'Brien's ribs. The blow was not blocked or guarded, and the terrible force with which it was delivered caused O'Brien to sink to the floor with his left hand pressed to his side. Referee White proceeded to toll off the fatal ten seconds, but at the count of eight the injured man, with inborn courage and bravery, scrambled to his feet. The eight seconds that O'Brien was on his knees were eight seconds of agony as was plainly depicted on the boy's face. But he got to his feet as soon as his strength would allow him, and doggedly resumed the battle that had set so surely against him from the tenth round.

McFadden saw his condition and showed him no mercy, tearing his right through the guard and bringing Jack to his knee with a vicious uppercut. O'Brien barely managed to stay to the end of the round, but as he sat in his corner it was evident that he was done for. He was gasping for breath, and as he arose from his chair to go out for the thirteenth round his strength completely failed him, and he was forced to confess that he could go no further. He extended his hand to his rival in token of defeat, and the incident was closed.

The fact of the matter is that O'Brien, who has been ailing for some weeks past, was not in condition to fight and should not have been permitted to enter the ring. That his condition was known was indicated by the betting which preceded the battle. During the afternoon even money and take your pick was the quotation, but at the ringside it gradually changed until McFadden was favorite at 100 to 30, and even money that O'Brien would be "stopped" inside of fifteen rounds was plentiful.

As soon as the fight began O'Brien's condition, or lack of condition, was apparent to even the poorest judge of such matters among the spectators. His friends marveled at the lack of aggressiveness that has characterized him in all of his battles. His blows, too, lacked steam and failed to have any effect on his lusty opponent. O'Brien's efforts were spasmodic, and, except in the ninth and tenth rounds, he never seemed to have a chance of winning.

The fight from a scientific standpoint was one of the worst exhibitions of boxing ever witnessed between first-class men. It was a continual session of clinches, wrestling, elbow work, break and get together again. If there was an advantage of clean hitting O'Brien had it. McFadden had the strength and used it to advantage in the clinches. But as to clean hitting, there was little shown on either side up to the last four rounds.

Jockey Charlie Garrigan and Terry Edwards opened the festivities. They clashed at 105 pounds for a gallop of twelve rounds. The jockey rushed his man from the start, but Edwards had the experience and cleverness on his side, and it was decided a draw.

McFadden was the first in the ring, followed by Billy Roche, Whitley Lester, Archie Marden and Harry Tuthill. O'Brien followed a minute later, and his manager, Sammy Kelly, Paddy Moran and Billy O'Brien anchored in his corner. After short instructions from Referee Charley White they began to fight.

Round 1—O'Brien tried left for the body, but was short. McFadden put right to the ear. He then threw his right across, missing, but drove a left to O'Brien's body. O'Brien rushed into a clinch, hitting McFadden low on the body. He rushed again, landing his left on ribs; they clinched three times after this without landing a good blow, being content with feeling each other out. O'Brien tried left for body, but it was blocked. McFadden hooked left to the head, O'Brien getting to the body with a left. They exchanged lefts on body and were clinched at the bell.

Round 2—McFadden began forcing and, going to a clinch, got left to the face; he then tried left and right, but O'Brien ducked safely. O'Brien rushed, but McFadden countered. McFadden got to close corners and lifted O'Brien with a hard one on the body. McFadden then closed in, forcing Jack to a clinch. Mac got close and landed hard on the body. Mac threw a left to the body. O'Brien put left to chest and Mac sent left and right to ribs. There was a lot of clinching, after which Jack forced Mac to the ropes, landing his right on the eye. The gong found the men in the centre of ring in a half clinch.

Round 3—Mac cut out the pace, forcing Jack to break ground. Mac hooked a left to the head and right to the ribs, Jack sending back a right to the ear. Jack got in close and hung on. After they broke away Jack sent left to face, but Mac drove him back with a hard right on the wind. In a hot rally Jack put left to the

body. O'Brien was the aggressor, and Mac in a breakaway caught him neatly with a right on the head. They clinched several times, and the referee was forced to separate them. Jack was always up to his man, and at close quarters he had a ready left. Mac swung his to the body, and their heads came together with a loud bang. Mac went in with a hard drive to body and had Jack pretty well tangled up toward the close of the round with stiff jolts to the head. When Jack returned to his corner he was dazed from their heads coming together.

Round 9—O'Brien rushed and drove McFadden to his own corner, shaking him up with hard smashes on body and face, and dazzling his man with right and left swings on the head. Fast work followed, both men fighting fiercely with both hands. O'Brien still followed McFadden and landed right and left. Mac seemed to be getting the worst of it, but his friends were still betting \$150 to \$100 on his chances.

Round 10—Mac rushed this time and landed a left on the body. Jack tried left and right for the head but Mac blocked and sent left to ear. At close quarters they exchanged, and Jack missed a right uppercut for head. O'Brien landed right and left on head, but Mac came back with a left hook on the ear. Jack stabbed him twice on chest, Mac meanwhile sending his right to neck and left to wind. Jack saw an opening and swung a hard right to the jaw, jarring Mac from head to foot. He put his left to the face, and Mac sent back a right to the body three times with terrific force. Jack looked weary on returning to his corner.

Round 11—Mac led right for the head, but O'Brien blocked, and they went to a clinch. Jack tried for the body, but was blocked after a clinch. Mac sent a right and uppercut, landing on the jaw, and then put his right on the face and body. Jack clinched at every opportunity. O'Brien was very wobbly. McFadden sent two rights to the body, but Jack still kept coming to his man, only to fall in a clinch and getting a severe drubbing about the body. He kept gamely going to his man, trying rights and lefts, but Mac drove him back, repeatedly swinging on body and head.

Round 12—O'Brien came to the scratch slowly, but

## CHALLENGES FROM ASPIRING SPORTS

If You Want a Match Send Your Dcf to the "Police Gazette."

Young Roeber is open to meet any wrestler in the business at 105 or 110 pounds, Greco-Roman style.

YOUNG ROEGER.

Champion Bantamweight of New Jersey.

On behalf of "Kid" Boyer, of Palman, Ill., I hereby challenge Jake Frauen, of Chicago, who knocked out Bob Slavin on July 10, to fight 25 rounds before the club offering the largest purse.

H. WELDRAKE, Manager, Chicago.

I am ready and willing to box any man in the world at 133 pounds ringside or at 3 P.M., on any terms. I have met some good men in my time and I have never been knocked out yet. I think I stand a good chance to beat any man in my class.

YOUNG WALCOTT,

South Chicago, Ill.

I, Frank Lukes, better known as Young Terry, am the undisputed 85-pound champion of the West, open to meet anyone in my class. For further information address my manager, Harry Keidell, 204 Dearborn St., Marquette Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

I am ready to meet Mr. Banagore, of 43 Grand street, known as Billy Clark, any time he wishes to meet me, at 122 pounds, for any amount of money.

I hope he will accept my challenge, as he won his fight at the Casino Athletic Club Monday, July 9th.

J. FORT,

381 Metropolitan Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Kid" Drucker, featherweight fighter, is willing to be matched against any 120 or 122-pound fighter in the ring. The challenge stands open to all of above said class. I stand ready to defend the above and place immediate forfeit, for same.

Yours truly,

WM. DALY,  
Manager of "Kid" Drucker,  
108 Market street, Newark, N. J.

The manager of Joseph Barton Cohen, the strong boy of Allegheny, Pa., learning that James Brady offers to back Walter Lantz, of Lawrenceville, in a weight lifting contest against Cohen, will accept and concede Lantz 500 pounds on the human bridge act. He will make a side wager of any amount that Cohen wins. If Lantz's manager is desirous of making the match he will be accommodated by naming time and place to make all arrangements.

I have under my management at present Johnny Martin, the colored featherweight. Would like to turn him over to some responsible manager to handle him in the East. Would like to hear from Tom O'Rourke, Reference, Sam Summerfield, matchmaker, Ft. Dearborn Athletic Club. My man is a youngster and is very promising.

SAM L. COHEN,

217 W. Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

## FISTIC EVENTS.

Dick O'Brien has sent a challenge to Chicago offering to meet Jack Root or Tommy Ryan. D.C. must be getting his second wind!

Joe Gans' manager has deposited \$1,000 with James J. Corbett for a meeting between Gans and McGovern at the lightweight limit. Another large pill is too slow.

Steve Erode has sold his Buffalo, N. Y., sporting saloon to Nate Fenton, and the famous bridge jumper will move back to New York. He says Buffalo is too slow.

The bout between Tommy Ryan and Jack Root, which was recently fought at Chicago, is now put down by the Chicago sports as a fake. Ryan got \$2,600 for his services. "What the hell!" he says.

Billy Brady, the manager of Jeffries, believes that the champion's arm can be gotten well enough for him to meet any of the heavyweights before Sept. 1, so he has sent Jeffries to Astbury Park to train.

Ernest Roeber, the wrestler, who went to Copenhagen after another match with Olsen, who defeated him at New York several months ago, writes that he has a hard time getting on a match with Olsen.

Pedlar Palmer, the English boxer, can handle a cue as well as he can the gloves. At Liverpool a few days ago he played a 500-point match for \$250 a side with Billy Ross, another English fighter. Palmer won.

Joe Percenti, of Milwaukee, got the decision over "Kid" Black, of Chicago, at Oshkosh, Wis., on July 18, after fighting six fast rounds. The exhibition was fast at all times. Tom Ryan acted as referee for the evening's sport.

Jim Jeffries, while playing with a bulldog on the beach at Atlantic City the other day, was attacked by the brute, which bit his hand, leaving the print of its teeth in the flesh. Several friends dragged the dog away. The bite is not serious.

Syracuse Tommy Ryan has authorized George Siler to match him against "Kid" McCoy, the bout to take place in New York before the expiration of the Horton law. Fine chance he has of getting a match-out! Even if he really wanted it.

Martin Flaherty has finally forced McGovern to take notice of his challenge, but it is doubtful if Flaherty will accept the terms that McGovern names. The latter states that hereafter any one he meets will have to agree to the winner taking all.

Fred Fox writes from New York that he is ready to match "Denver Ed" Martin against Sharkey, Dunkhorst, Maher or Finnegan. He is willing to put up a side bet that Martin can win from any of those mentioned. Don't let the pipe go out!

## Fighters and Their Records

All the champions to date, with portraits, in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1900. Order your copy at once. Price, 10 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.



CAPT. SORCHO PREPARING FOR A SUBMARINE DESCENT.

Famous Winner of the Police Gazette Championship Trophy for Remaining Under Water.

The referee cautioned him not to repeat this. Mac kept forcing. Jack sent left and right to ribs, and Mac was cautioned for roughing in a clinch. Mac swung right on Jack's jaw, and Jack clinched. McFadden was now doing his fighting, and kept O'Brien on the defensive until the bell separated them.

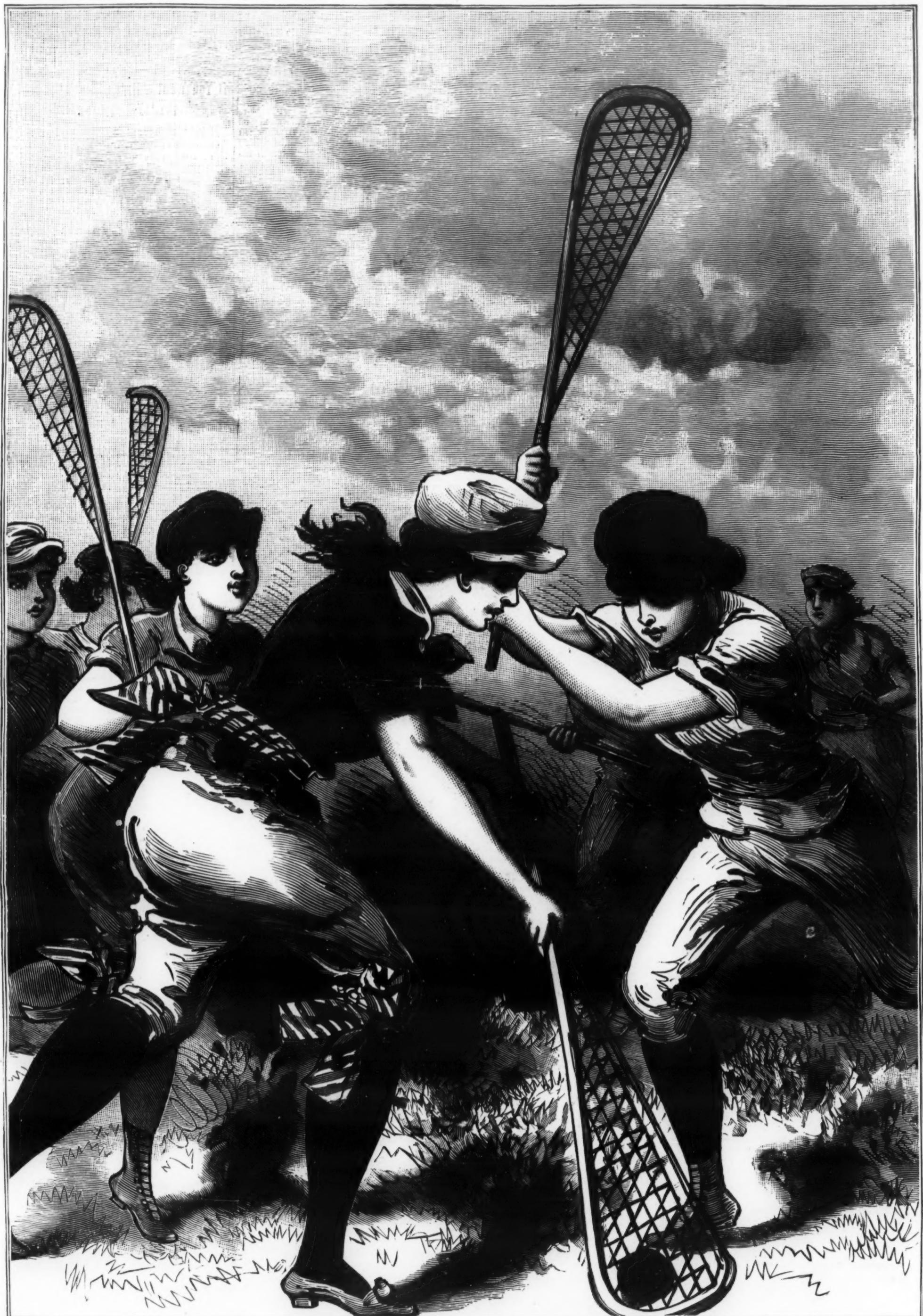
Round 6—Mac led left for face, landing lightly. Jack countered on neck. After a clinch they exchanged lefts and rights on head. They went to another clinch. Mac started Jack with two lefts on the jaw, following with a right and left to the head, Jack clinching to steady himself. O'Brien jabbed, but was heavily countered on body. Both men were fighting hard then, and the exchanges were frequent. Jack jarred Mac's head with a left and sent the same hand swiftly to the wind. Jack kept forcing and had Mac on the defensive when the gong rang.

Round 7—O'Brien was first on his feet, and after sparring Mac shot his left for face, but O'Brien got away. Mac tried again and reached the mark, Jack sending back a couple of hot ones to body. He forced McFadden to his corner, where Jack was cautioned for hugging. Mac swung his right hard for the head, but it was short. Then there was some good half-arm work on the ribs at close quarters. Jack jolted his left to Mac's jaw, jabbed his left to the face and crossed his right to the jaw, and at the end of the round they exchanged lefts to the body.

Round 8—They got together quickly. Mac swung right to head. Jack drove his left to wind, and both hooked lefts to the head and ripped their rights to

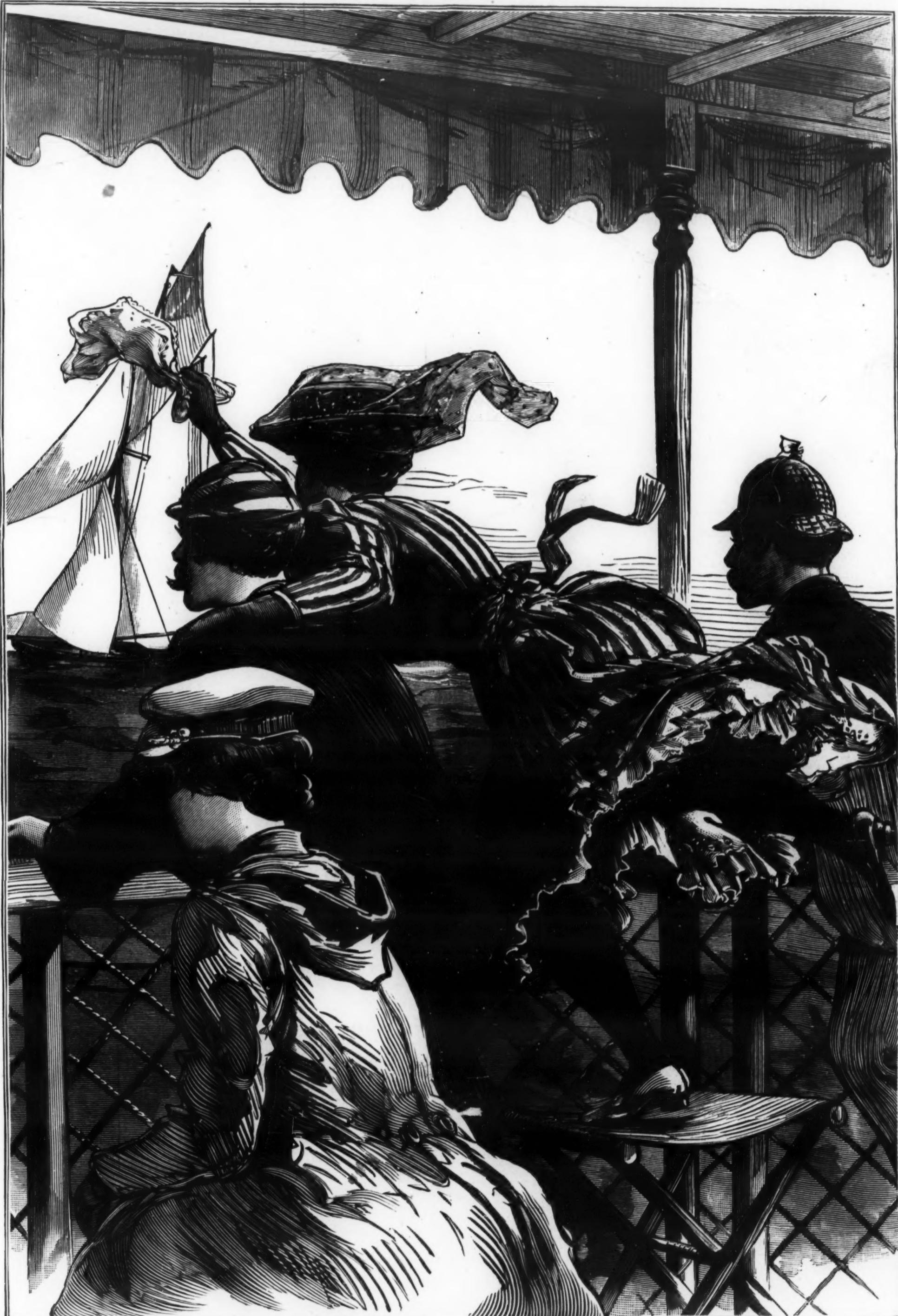
## IN A MINUTE

All disputes settled by reference to the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1900. Contains records of all sporting events and you can carry it in your vest pocket. Sold by all newsdealers or mailed direct to your address upon receipt of 10 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.



FAIR ATHLETES ON THEIR MUSCLE.

A TEAM OF CANADIAN MAIDENS MEET THE AMERICAN TEAM AT DETROIT, MICH.,  
TO DECIDE THE WOMEN'S LACROSSE CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA.



CHEERING ON THE BIG YACHTS.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC YOUNG WOMAN CREATES A MILD SENSATION DURING THE RECENT  
TRIAL RACES BETWEEN THE SEVENTY-FOOTERS OFF BLOCK ISLAND.

## OUR CORRESPONDENTS' COLUMN

IS THE MOST RELIABLE MEDIUM FOR  
DISSEMINATING INFORMATION

Send Your Queries to Us if You Desire Knowledge Upon Any Subject Appertaining to Cards, Sport, War, Etc.

### SPLENDIDLY EQUIPPED WISDOM BUREAU AT YOUR DISPOSAL

We Cheerfully Furnish Replies to Our Readers--No Reflection Upon Your Intelligence to Ask Questions--We Like to Hear From You.

A. P. S., Springfield, O.—Who is John Matthews?

O. H., Milwaukee, Wis.—What is high in poker dice?....Five sizes.

J. T. L., Globe, Ariz.—Send 25 cents for the "Life of Fitzsimmons."

E. R., Woodfield, O.—Very little reliance is placed on horse team records.

E. L., New York City.—If you doubt his honesty have nothing to do with him.

W. H. B., Oceanus, N. Y.—Is there a bartenders' union in New York city?....No.

Ben BLIZZARD, Bienville, Mo.—Yes, send 25 cents to this office for book on training.

A. R., Los Angeles, Cal.—What is the age of John L. Sullivan?....Born Oct. 15, 1858.

N. W. C., Washington—Who is lightweight champion of the world?....Frank Erne.

J. C., Chicago, Ill.—Who is the champion lightweight at present?....Frank Erne.

M. J. M., Lovett, Pa.—A bet B that McGovern would knock out Erne. Who wins?....B wins.

J. H. C., North Adams, Mass.—What is the limit of the feather-weight class?....122 pounds.

J. B. M., Chicago.—A bet B that McGovern would knock out Erne. Does A win?....No.

D. J. H., Joliet, Ill.—What was the decision in the Corbett and Jackson fight?....No contest.

READER, New York—Was John L. Sullivan champion of the world or of America?....Of America.

220, Wichita, Kan.—Who has a good kennel of bull terriers, fighting dogs?....Frank Cole, New Haven, Conn.

C. G. L., Reading, Pa.—What is Eddie Lenny's address?....Per Jas. Dougherty, Gram Lyne, Delaware Co., Pa.

W. J. H., New York—Was Ivey (Will) Ryan ever defeated since he has been in the ring?....Ryan has never been defeated.

J. E. W., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—Is Terry McGovern lightweight champion?....Did his victory over Erne give it to him?....No.

R. A. K., Rock Springs, Wyo.—We hope so, but he will have to do something to distinguish himself before we can agree with you.

J. G. H., Rice Lake, Wis.—What nationality is Gus Rohlin?....Is he of Swedish descent?....1. Swiss-American. 2. He is not Swedish.

J. W. P., Pratt City, Ala.—Tell me if Lachie Thompson, of Glasgow, and Jack Dempsey were ever matched to fight?....They never fought.

J. J. B., New York—In poker dice, A bets that deuces are high; B bets that aces are high. Which wins?....Deuces beat aces in poker dice.

E. A. L., Bessemer, Ala.—What were the weights of Fitzsimmons and Dempsey at the time of their fight?....150½ and 147½, respectively.

F. W. L. B., Gloversville, N. Y.—A bet that McGovern would knock out Erne. B bets that McGovern would not knock out Erne. Who wins?....B wins.

J. F., New York—Inform me whether Erne was knocked out or whether McGovern got the decision?....McGovern got the decision. Erne was not knocked out.

G. C., Madison, Ill.—A bet that there is no difference in the suit of a royal flush. B bets there is. Who wins?....A wins. All suits are of equal value in poker.

A. S. C., West Hopkins, N. H.—What was the weight of Rohlin when he fought Sherry?....Can boxing be taught by mail?....1. About 178. 2. Not successfully.

W. E., Wyandotte, Mich.—If I open a jackpot and nobody stays, do I have to face up my full hand or just show openers?....You must show five cards if asked for.

W. T. S., St. Louis, Mo.—I bet that McGovern would knock out Erne. Do I win my bet?....No. The word knockout prevents your winning it on a technical point.

J. B., Grand Junction, Col.—The tail is bitten or cut off at the second joint. The operation must be carefully done. Dew claws can be snipped off with a pair of scissors.

M. J. F., New York—How often did "Kid" Lavigne and Joe Walcott meet in the ring?....Twice. Send 10 cents for "Police Gazette Annual," containing records of both men.

W. K., Ashland, Wis.—A bet B on the night of the battle between McGovern and Erne that there will be no knockout. Who wins, A or B?....A wins. There was no knockout.

J. P., Sohmer Park, Montreal—Will four cards of the same color, meaning four hearts, four spades, four clubs, four diamonds, beat one pair of any kind in the game of stud poker?....No.

C. H. B., Newark, N. J.—What is the address of the Keely Brothers, champion bag-punchers of the world?....Care of Matt Flynn, Big Sensation Company, Clipper office, New York city.

J. J. B., Chicago, Ill.—A bet B that Frank Erne went out of his class to meet Terry McGovern and B bets that the lightweight class begins at 120 pounds?....Lightweight limit is 133 pounds. Thirteen weeks for \$1.

J. N., Oswego, N. Y.—A bet that the McCoy-Ryan fight will be a draw; B takes the bet. Who wins?....1. We don't answer questions by mail. 2. B wins. Referee decided in McCoy's favor and bets were paid.

J. B. M., Nanticoke, Pa.—Under what conditions did John Howard make the running broad jump of 29 feet 7 inches in 1847?....No particulars are in existence. We only know that the record is a recognized one.

J. H. M., New Orleans—A bet B that they have conductors on the electric cars at Baton Rouge, La. They have, on Sundays only, but during the week they have not?....A wins if B declines to make any stipulation.

O. M. V., Sonora, O.—1. Because they are out of date. 2. The correspondence editor is not responsible for what appears in the "Life of Corbett." 3. The Sullivan whom Erne defeated was not the heavyweight, but another man.

A. J., Pinconning, Mich.—Do you think that when Fitz and Jeffries were in their prime they were as good as Sullivan in his?

C. D. D., Dixon, Ill.—Is it possible for a horse to be a "Lavigne" in their prime, whip McGovern?....1. No. 2. Too much of a problem.

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#### NOTED SPORTING PICTURES

FREE—Elegant half-tone reproductions. Jeffries, McCoy, McGovern, Dixon, Fitzsimmons, Corbett, etc., given away with POLICE GAZETTE. Next week—TOMMY FELTZ. Be sure you get it. For sale by all newsdealers.

and that in the beginning of the season such firm sells as many as a carload of hats per day....Unfortunately we are not in the hat business. If it was cross counters or uppers you desired information about, perhaps we might be able to satisfy you.

READER, Fort Worth, Tex.—What puglist has the largest chest expansion?....What is the chest expansion of John L. Sullivan?....Has James J. Jeffries ever lost a fight?....What is Sullivan's reach?....Who is considered the strongest puglist?....Where could I get a copy of the measurements of the leading puglists?....What is Joe Kennedy's weight?....1. Sharkey. 2. Sullivan's expanded chest measures about 50. 3. No. 4. Seventy-three inches. 5. Sharkey. 6. They are published in the POLICE GAZETTE from time to time. 7. About 175 pounds.

M. J. C., Kansas City, Mo.—B bets B that a man could be born in a foreign country and become president of the United States. B bets he could not?....The question has never had a practical test. However, the laws say that the children of persons who are citizens of the United States, though born out of the limits and jurisdiction of the United States, are considered citizens thereof, and are as citizens not naturalized. We presume they are entitled to all privileges and franchises of native born citizens, one of which is the right to become president of the United States.

E. M., Hammond, Ind.—B bets that this is not a seventeen jewel movement; B bets it is a seventeen jewel movement, and they take it to a jeweler to decide it, but it was not satisfactory to both parties. The jeweler sold the watch for a seventeen jewel movement and claims it is just as represented to the party that bought the watch from him. Now what we want you to explain to us is whether this watch must have genuine jewels or whether glass or any other material would be called jewels. In this watch they are not genuine jewels, but would it be a seventeen jewel movement just the same as what we want to find out?....1. The jewels might be of steel, glass or anything else in the acception of the jeweler's term. 2. Yes.

READER, Sisseton, S. Dak.—S and L are playing a game of baseball; S is at bat with two men out in the last half of third inning when L's captain calls his men in and refuses to play on account of a decision made by the umpire; the umpire gives L five minutes to resume playing; L leaves the field and goes home; the umpire after five minutes declares S to be the winner by score of 9 to 0; the score previous was 6 to 2 in favor of S; D bets C that it wasn't a game of baseball and C bets D that S wins a game of ball. Who wins?....A batter bats a ball about half way down the first base line; the batter starts for first and the catcher starts for the ball and is outrunning the batter; the pitcher in the meantime starts for the ball and is making as good time as the catcher; both get there at the same time and both fall in trying to get hold of the ball; the runner was in about two feet of them when they fell in the base line and he jumped clear over the two men Seizing the ball and made first. Was the runner out for jumping over or not?....1. C is right. The game goes on record as a victory for S. 2. No.

#### WRESTLING AT OSHKOSH.

Jack Carkeek, the champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler of the world, threw Jack O'Hara, of Oshkosh, in 7 minutes 45 seconds at the Opera House, Oshkosh, on July 18, before a packed house. Carkeek was to throw O'Hara in 15 minutes or forfeit \$50, but O'Hara was very quick and did very well, and got out of some pretty precarious positions.

#### ANDY KING WON AGAIN.

Andy King, featherweight champion of Montana, and Danny Dean, lightweight champion of British Columbia, fought at Ross and H. C., the other night and King won in the fourth round with a left hand blow on the heart and a right hand uppercut on the chin. The pace from the start was a rapid one, and the men fought hard all the time they were in the ring. It was a clean fight, inasmuch as there was no fouling. Dan Coakley acted as referee, and it was 11 o'clock before the men entered the ring.

#### AUSTIN SAW HIS FINISH

And He Let His Seconds Throw Up the Sponge in the Nick of Time.

Jim Austin is a colored fighter who is gifted with keen perceptive qualities and good judgment. He proved this in his fight with Mack Allen at the Sampson A. C., Brooklyn, on July 28. Austin was getting decidedly the worst of the encounter and he knew it, and before his brain got too tired to exercise its functions he instructed his seconds to "trow up do sponge," which they did in the twelfth round.

The bout was about the tamest witnessed in Brooklyn for some time, and but for Austin's seconds throwing up the sponge and saving him from further punishment the bout might have gone the distance. The spectators gave a sigh of relief when the finish came.

"Kid" Coffey and Joe Duffy, both of Brooklyn, were the principals in the opening bout, ten rounds at catchweights, though both

## EDDIE LENNY

---LOST TO OSCAR GARDNER--

## HAD A CRAMP

Stiffened His Right Leg and He Fell in the Ring.

## HAD A GOOD CHANCE TO WIN

Fortunate for the "Omaha Kid," Who Was Getting Badly Punished.

There have been many strange causes for defeat in the ring but Eddie Lenny, of Chester, Pa., enjoys the unique distinction of being the only one who was beaten by a cramp in his leg. He was fighting Oscar Gardner, the "Omaha Kid," in place of Joe Bernstein at the Broadway Athletic Club, New York city, on June 27, and was looked upon as a probable winner when he fell in the twenty-first round from the effects of a severe cramp, which rendered his right leg useless, and Gardner was announced as the winner.

Gardner weighed in at 120½ pounds, and while he looked to be in good condition his manager and handlers said that the Omaha boy was not up fighting notch. Lenny, who was an eleventh hour substitute for Bernstein who reported sick, did not go on the scales, but owned up to weighing 128 pounds. The boys were matched at catch weights, and were to go twenty-five rounds.

The bout would certainly have gone the limit had not the cramp disabled Lenny, who up to the time of his misfortune was giving Gardner as good as he got himself. In the early stages of the fight Gardner did not seem to take the matter seriously and treated his opponent with seeming levity. He allowed Lenny to get set frequently when he should have followed him up.

As the fight progressed Lenny forced Gardner to do a lot of work. Lenny used his legs to good advantage and Gardner had to follow him frequently around the ring. At close quarters Gardner played for the body heavily, and Lenny replied in kind, some of the exchanges being very rapid and heavy.

Lenny used both hands, swinging for the head, and landed frequently with full length swings. Gardner's right visited Lenny's stomach very often, and these blows had the effect of stopping the Philadelphian but not momentarily. He succeeded in cutting both of Oscar's eyes, and in the tenth round Gardner bled from the mouth. It was a tiresome bout toward the finish, and Gardner certainly did not appear to advantage at any stage.

The sudden ending of the bout by a cramp in the leg was a novelty in its way, and the majority of those who saw the Philadelphia fall with his right leg stiffened out in front of him, thought that he had wrenched his ankle. The time of the final round was 2 minutes and 32 seconds.

The betting was 100 to 80 on Gardner, but those who had laid these odds were a bit dubious as to the result up to the moment that Lenny was forced to lie down.

In the preliminary bout Alf Daly of Boston defeated Austin Rice of New London in twelve rounds, at 118 pounds. Both were in good condition and put up a hard and fast fight to the limit. Rice had his right eye badly cut and Daly had his left ear badly split during the mill. The fighting on both sides was pretty even all the way, but the decision of the referee in favor of Daly seemed to satisfy the majority of the spectators.

## SOME RATTLING BOUTS.

"Kid" Carter, of Brooklyn, N. Y., still keeps on piling up victories which some time before long will land him among the stars of the pugilistic arena. His latest victim was Jack Butler, a clever, game New York fighter, whom he defeated at the Greenwood A. C., Brooklyn, July 28. It was give and take throughout the entire twenty rounds, with Carter giving and Butler in general taking. Butler proved to be a glutton for punishment. With both eyes

puffed up, his mouth and nose bleeding, and body covered with red marks, he still fought on. Carter was entirely too shifty for him. He had ad Butler on the jaw with his left time after time, but Butler shook him off as if they were rain drops. Butler tried a right swing for the jaw repeatedly, but luckily for Carter he could not land it. The bout went the limit, and Carter got the decision.

As a curtain raiser Young Godfrey (colored), of New York, met Jack Kennedy, of Brooklyn, for ten rounds. The bout was fast, but the colored boy's strength was too much for Kennedy, who quit in the seventh round.

In the second bout Alf Levy and Willie Lewis, both of New York, met for ten rounds at 112 pounds. Lewis was a slugger, while Levy was clever. Levy weakened his man with left-handers and had him helplessly beaten when the police stopped the bout in the eighth round. Levy was declared the winner.

Billy Gehrig defeated Jack Murphy at the Rahway (N. J.) Athletic Club, Saturday, July 21. The bout was overweight. When they went at each other in the first round both men were trying for a knockout. There was little sparring. Gehrig drove his fist against Murphy's ribs and stomach while Murphy was all but out. Gehrig had a way of protecting himself that was a puzzle to Murphy. Gehrig fought like a veteran. He rushed Murphy from first tap of the bell and kept punishing Murphy's ribs until he was knocked out in the sixth round.

## PATSY SWEENEY STOPPED QUIGLEY.

In Philadelphia, on July 27, Patsy Sweeny, the Boston lightweight introduced by "Spike" Sullivan to the public a short time ago, fought Jerome Quigley. The men were matched for six rounds at 125 pounds. They put up one of the hardest bouts witnessed in that vicinity in some time. It was a grueling fight for the first two rounds, Sweeny sending in hard swings to the face and body, Quigley countering hard on the jaw. In the third round Patsy sent in a hard swing to the chin which put Quigley down for a count. When he got up Sweeny put in another swing which came near putting Quigley to sleep. Just then the bout was stopped by the police.

#### AUTHENTIC RECORDS

Athletic, Aquatic, Bicycle, Baseball, Tug and Pugilistic Records complete in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1900. Price 10 cents. All newsdealers, or direct from this office.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

Wise Men Subscribe to the POLICE GAZETTE and GET ALL THE SPORTING SUPPLEMENTS

## CORBETT AND McCOY

AFTER A LIVELY ROW SIGN ARTICLES AND

## WILL FIGHT ON AUG. 30

Interesting Details of a Sanguinary But Bloodless Conflict Between the Two Exponents of Artistic Pugilism.

## FITZ AND RUHLIN ARE PREPARED FOR A GREAT BATTLE.

Dixon's Friends Urge Him to Quit the Fighting Game--Small Talk in Fistic Circles--English Sports Want to See McGovern.

Jim Corbett and "Kid" McCoy worked up to the ultimate arrangement of a match in a manner which justifies the opinion that they are the "wisest guys" in the pugilistic world. When they got ready to do business the whole thing was executed with marvelous neatness and rapidity. On Monday a match between them was apparently only a remote possibility, but McCoy pulled the stopper out of the bottle by presumably spreading the report that Corbett was afraid to fight him.

These reports have emanated from mysterious sources, have been positively denied by Corbett and have been passed over in an incidental sort of a way by McCoy. Corbett has been insisting that these reports have been due entirely to McCoy.

It appears that Corbett that day learned of a note that McCoy is said to have written Paul Dresser, the song writer, in which, it is alleged, McCoy stated that should Corbett say of him what he had said of some one whose name seems to be a secret that he (McCoy) would "break Corbett's jaw."

On Tuesday the plan was tilted a little further by McCoy going into Corbett's cafe to make a friendly call to all intents and purposes. Of course, Jim was there, and several newspaper men and others, apparently with no very definite purpose in view, but it was in the air maybe that something might come off.

McCoy, with that bland smile and gladsome manner so characteristic of him, invited Jim to take a little something. Instead of accepting in a courteous manner or declining the proffered courtesy as a man in his own house should have done, he proceeded to insult his inoffensive guest for presuming to circulate the rumor that they were matched to fight, and the argument which followed terminated in a mêlée and threats to punch each other's noses and sundry shaking of fists in each other's faces. Then McCoy went out and posted a check for \$2,500 for a forfeit and sent telegram to Corbett inviting him to cover it and make a match or be branded as a cur and a coward.

The third act of this fistic comedy transpired on the following day when a meeting was held and a match formally arranged to take place at Madison Square Garden on August 30, just one day before the Horton law goes out of existence.

Wise I eh?

To me the most interesting feature of the whole proceeding was the "row" in Corbett's saloon, which began and ended as follows:

Corbett, who was in the buck room with John McCarthy, of the *Cincinnati Enquirer*, spied McCoy standing at the bar talking to Johnny Considine and some friends. His face flushed and he said: "There is that McCoy!" He at once crossed over to the bar, and, placing his right elbow on its railing, leaned toward McCoy, who extended his right hand. "How are you, Jim?" said McCoy.

Corbett paid no attention to McCoy's extended hand. He twirled a light bamboo cane in his left hand, which he kept twirling.

"McCoy," said Corbett, "what do you mean by saying that you and I are matched?"

"Well, you promised me a match," said McCoy, very much surprised.

"That's all right," said Corbett; "we can fight at the right time. But you know that we are not matched, and you know, too, that we have not even discussed any such match. You know I want to meet Jeffries."

Corbett was very determined. Just then his partner, Mr. Considine, entered the place. Mr. Considine saw there was something doing. He stepped over and in between Corbett and McCoy. He placed his hands on Corbett's shoulder. The latter shook it off and ejaculated fiercely:

"He comes around here sneaking and shaking hands with me; never says anything about fighting, and then goes away from here and tells every one that he is either matched to fight me or that I am afraid to meet him."

Considine kept repeating, "That's all right now, Jim," at the same time keeping well between the men. Corbett was trying to force Considine aside, and McCoy, with a sneer on his face, said:

"Oh, get out. I will fight you at any time."

Considine was keeping Corbett back largely with his right shoulder, and at this Jim said:

"He is two-faced and a sneak. I'll do plenty to you," he exclaimed fiercely, shaking the finger of his right hand near McCoy's face over Considine's shoulder.

"You'll do nothing to me," said McCoy, shifting backward as Corbett carried Considine forward toward him. "I'll take care of you."

"Get away, John," said Corbett.

But John would not get away. He got McCoy by the shoulder and started half coaxingly and half in a forceful way with McCoy toward the Broadway entrance to the place. The resort was packed, and a number of the friends of Corbett commenced shoving him back toward a rear room. McCoy was moving along all right, apparently to ward the main entrance,

when he suddenly stopped and partly squared off at Considine. In an instant Considine had McCoy by the left wrist. In another instant McCoy's left arm was twisted up behind his back and to the top of his shoulder blades. That is a hold with which John R. Considine is very familiar. It is a hold that inclines a man

the heavyweight pugilistic line, but even at that he is not figured by any means as a sure winner against Fitzsimmons, who hasn't done some of these things. In fact, if Fitz is known to be right when the coming battle is reached he will carry a big lot of the money ring followers may wager on the result. This is not said by way of disparaging Ruhlin, to whom all hands, not excepting Sharkey himself, have accorded free praise for the Akron man's decisive victory over the sailor. But fighting Fitz will be found by Ruhlin to be quite a different proposition from battering the vitality out of the undeniably clumsy and unscientific Sharkey. The Cornishman will take into the contest with him several factors but for the lack of which Sharkey might be invincible. Among these are coolness, craftiness born of experience in many a hard fight, skill in hitting, and height and reach equal to those of his opponent. In respect of all these things, Fitz may be regarded as just so much superior to Sharkey, and therefore just so much harder for Ruhlin to conquer. Add to such advantages the ex-champion's tremendous hitting power and speed, and it is not hard to see that the conqueror of Sharkey is not likely to score an easy victory. On his side, Ruhlin has youth to the good, at the same time that he is strong, clever and game, all of which latter qualities may be aversed also of Fitz. He has shown marvelous improvement in his work, and will have the advice and assistance of Jim Corbett in his corner.

"Too bad, too bad," was murmured on every side at Coney Island the other night when George Dixon, too weak to face the music any longer, was compelled to surrender the laurels to Tommy Sullivan, the muscular little protege of Terry McGovern, who was his opponent. For twelve years the indomitable little colored fellow has upheld the pugilistic

and it is to be hoped that some means will be devised to provide him with an occupation that will keep him from fighting again.

Many a funny one comes off in the "Police Gazette" office. They were telling Joe ("the Beau") Humphreys about Tommy Sullivan kissing George Dixon in the ring after beating him the other night.

"That's nothing," said "the Beau." "Didn't John P. Dunn kiss Matty Matthews?"

A picture of Matthews ought to go with this story to make it appreciated.

Prospects of a match between Terry McGovern and Ben Jordan, the English featherweight champion who defeated George Dixon, are again looming up. It will be remembered that the quick and decisive manner that he beat that other English scrapper, Peder Palmer, was what gave Terry a great boost and started him on his money-making career. McGovern is not averse to increasing his bank account at the expense of Jordan. The National Sporting Club wants him to go to London, but the featherweight champion says that Uncle Sam's coin is good enough. He, therefore, refuses to cross the ocean. The English sporting people have a great desire to see the unconquerable Terry, and no American fighter was ever offered such big inducements as he has to journey across the "big drink." Little Terry, however, finds Easy street sunny on both sides just now, and as the outlook for his theatrical and other ventures is exceedingly promising for the forthcoming season there is little likelihood of our cousin on the other side of the water seeing him for some time to come. If Jordan should feel an inclination to come over to the United States again he can be assured of getting any kind of a match he wants.

Mr. "Pogy" Moore, the eminent minstrel performer of England and father-in-law of Charley Mitchell, is making his annual sojourn in America and incidentally was a visitor to the POLICE GAZETTE office the other day. "Pogy" was profuse in his admiration of the manner in which boxing bouts are held in this country.

"Since coming over here," he said, "I have witnessed all the big fights that have been on. I saw the great Sharkey get licked. That fight reminded me of old times. It was the best I have seen in a long time. Jeffries is a good man and the squarest fighter I have seen."

"I also saw Terry McGovern. He is a wonder and will create a great sensation in England. He is very highly spoken of on the other side already."

"Pony" is under the chaperonage of "Tony" Pastor, and it would be difficult to find two more enthusiastic patrons of the game than these celebrated veterans. "Tony" is a "regular" and never misses a battle at the big clubs, always having the same seat in the referee's corner reserved for him on all occasions.

SAM C. AUSTIN.

## DIXON AGAIN DEFEATED.

George Dixon would have displayed good judgment had he adhered to his resolution to retire and decline any further participation in pugilistic contests. That resolution was made when he defeated Will Curley, of England, and re-established his claim to international championship. He did not fight on that occasion in anything like his old-time championship form, and the close observers and critics of the pugilistic game saw that Dixon's fame would be short-lived.

He followed the advice of his friends and announced his retirement.

It grieved him, however, to see Terry McGovern usurping his title and taking his place in the affections of the public without having to demonstrate his right to that distinction, so he changed his mind again and decided to fight the little Brooklyn Whirlwind. That fight resulted in a decisive defeat for the colored boy, and it was thought then that he would give up the struggle and not try to retrieve his lost laurels, but with defeat came a renewed desire to be champion, and he fought and fought again, each time making a poorer showing than before, until the culminating point was reached last Tuesday night at Coney Island, when at the end of six rounds he was beaten to a standstill by Tommy Sullivan, a young Brooklynite, who recently graduated from the amateur ranks, and a comparative novice at the game beside his veteran rival.

It was stated on behalf of Dixon that he had broken a small bone in his left arm during the sixth round, and that was assigned as the reason for the stoppage.

However that may be, it is probable Sullivan would have won on his strength had the bout continued. The Brooklyn red top is young, strong and was not afraid of Dixon. He went at the colored boy with a rush in the fifth, kept up the fusillade in the sixth and won his battle.

Dixon was a 2 to 1 favorite when he entered the ring, and in the first round the former champion made very free with the face and body of the red topped boy. Dixon also had the better of the second, Sullivan landing a few good body punches. Sullivan cut loose in the fifth and roughed it with Dixon all over the ring, having much the best of the infighting.

The Brooklynite again set the pace in the sixth, and at close quarters hammered Dixon over the kidneys like a carpet beater on a busy day. Dixon squirmed about as though in pain and when he went to his corner had apparently had all he wanted.

When the bell for the seventh round rang, Dixon told Referee Johnny White that his left arm was disabled and he had to give up the contest.

"Cyclone" Jim Quinn had Sam Bolan for an opponent in the preliminary. There was a great deal of air clawing in the first round with no damage. In the second Bolan ripped an uppercut to the "Cyclone's" jaw and there was a fall. The "Cyclone's" head bumped the floor with fearful force and he was so limp he could hardly get out of the ring. He will probably retire from the game with more sense than he had when he began fighting.

## Sporting Reference Books

"Police Gazette Book of Rules," "Police Gazette Card Player," "The Corbett's Guide," "Dog Pit," Price, 25 cents each, postpaid. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.



JOHN E. CRANE.

A Trick Rider of Fall River, Mass., whose Feats on a Bicycle Have Excited Wonderment.

to step forward briskly, and causes him to get on a gait and McCoy was soon on Broadway.

Then followed the episode of depositing the check and the subsequent meeting and arrangement of details as narrated above.

Under the old rule of indulging in a long-winded jawing match it is not probable that McCoy and Corbett could possibly have reached the culminating stage of signing articles before period of at least six months had elapsed. The repeal of the Horton law, which goes into effect on Sept. 1, necessitated prompt and decisive methods and the result was manifestly a success. The match is made, however, and the fight will come off, but more of this anon.

An event of more than ordinary importance will take place at Madison Square Garden, New York city, to-morrow (Friday) night, when Bob Fitzsimmons and Gus Ruhlin meet in a 25-round contest for pugilistic supremacy. This is the first of the series of big fights which will culminate in the battle on Aug. 30 between Corbett and McCoy. That the fight to-morrow night will be an exceptionally good one is assured, and the outcome is very much in doubt, and consequently the medium of much speculation. Ruhlin has beaten husky Tom Sharkey's face into pulp, fought a long draw with Jeffries and done other creditable things in

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BIG AND LITTLE FIGHTERS

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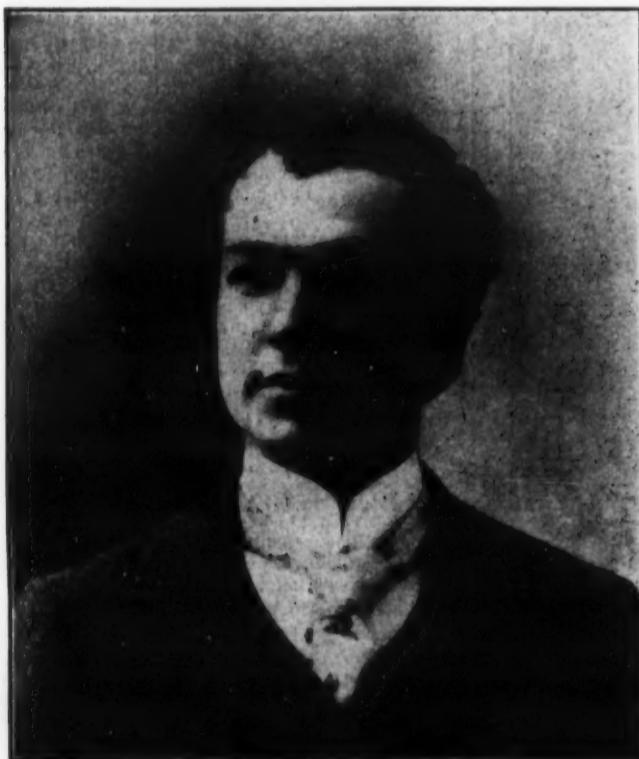
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WILLIE FITZGERALD.

BROOKLYN BOXER WHO IS FIGHTING HIS WAY TO THE TOP.



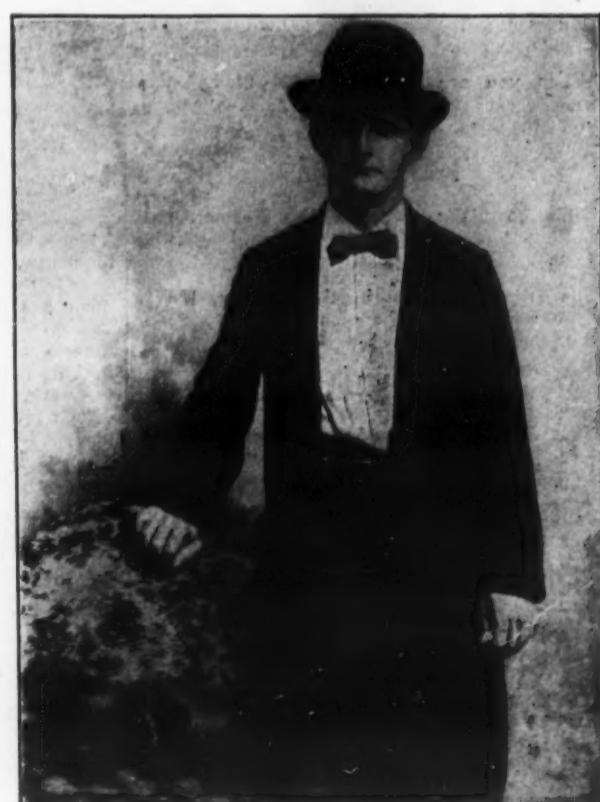
JAMES GRAHAM.

CAPABLE SIX-DAY PEDESTRIAN WHO MADE LONG RECORDS ON THE TAN-BARK.



GEORGE PAINE.

BANTAM-WEIGHT OF TORONTO, ONT., WHO WANTED TO MEET TERRY M'GOVERN.



TOM KELLY.

A NEW ORLEANS LAD WHO CLAIMS TO BE 118-LB CHAMPION OF THE SOUTH.

## POLICE GAZETTE BARTENDERS

Harry J. Donohue, a Popular Mixer of Providence, R. I.



Harry J. Donohue, who is head bartender in the National Hotel, 112-116 Orange street, Providence, R. I., is one of the most expert mixologists in the State and is a very popular fellow. He has a host of friends and admirers who say he is an ace. He knows a thing or two about boxing, and can pick a winner at the race track as well as at the ringside.

### BARTENDERS NOTES.

John Staerker has a handsomely fitted up saloon at 121 Madison avenue, Albany, N. Y.

One of the most pretentious hotels in Schenectady, N. Y., is the Vendome, owned by H. A. Peck.

Anton Hafner, a well-known sport of Albany, N. Y., keeps a fine sample room at 119 Madison avenue.

### BARTENDERS

C. V. Schram, a well known saloonist of 33 Main street, Utica, N. Y., is an all around sport and a good fellow.

J. J. Ingerson and M. J. Monahan are the owners of a fine saloon at 324 East Railroad street, Syracuse, N. Y.

### SEND

The finest liquors in the city are on tap at M. H. Reynolds saloon, 249 Wisconsin street, Milwaukee, Wis.

The Social Cafe at 831 Ash street, Toledo, O., is owned by Charles E. Dowdell, who has made it a popular resort.

### YOUR

Wise traveling men stop at H. E. Sickler's Hotel Slover, 141 South Centre street, when they are in Schenectady.

Joseph O'Brien, owner of the Empire House, of Rome, N. Y., is one of the most enthusiastic horsemen in the State.

### PHOTOGRAPHS

Wise travelers when in Syracuse, N. Y., stop at Robinson and Wundus' Oriental Hotel, 329-33 Washington street.

When you are in Schenectady, N. Y., if you are thirsty go to T. F. Crowley's cafe, at the Arcade, opposite the depot.

### TO THE

Chris Kowalske, owner of the Farmers and Merchants Hotel at 114-18 Bridge street, Peoria, Ill., is a thoroughbred sport.

The Arlington, a fine hotel of Rome, N. Y., has been made popular by the unremitting efforts of S. Hodge, the genial owner.

### POLICE

J. Gernand, owner of the Gernand House, State and Garden streets, Auburn, N. Y., is one of the most popular men in town.

Paul Huebner, the genial owner of the Mohawk Valley Cafe, at 14 Bridge street, Amsterdam, N. Y., is a most popular sporting man.

### GAZETTE.

R. A. Wells, the genial proprietor of The Avery, at Auburn, N. Y., is one of the most accomplished hotel men in the State.

Walter Bush, a bright colored waiter, would like a position in a club or saloon. His address is 429 Ottawa street, Lenawee, Kan.

The Commercial Saloon, of Honolulu, owned by Mr. McFarland, is the oldest saloon in the Territory. Tom Sharkey, Young Griff, Peter Jackson,

and John L. Sullivan have all donned the mitts as well as partook of refreshments in this famous rendezvous. They all remember Tom McTeague, as well as Jim Pickett, both of whom met the famous sailor, Sharkey. All sporting tourists to and from Australia stop at the Commercial for a drink and a try out.

George L. Sanborn, the manager of the Mansion House, 387-89 Broadway, Albany, N. Y., is one of the most popular men in the State.

Charles Decker, of the Pabst Cafe, Lima, O., would like the inventor of the drink known as the "Mamie Taylor" to send him the recipe.

The Knopinski Brothers are the owners and managers of a fine saloon known as The 1900 Bar, at 902 South Eighteenth street, St. Joseph, Mo.

The Hinman Bros., of 226 E. Washington street, Syracuse, N. Y., are the owners of the finest billiard parlors and bowling alleys in the city.

The Healy Brothers, proprietors of the White Cloud Restaurant, 102 South James street, Rome, N. Y., are thorough business men and good fellows.

The Googan Bros., famous sports and horsemen, have removed their White Elephant Restaurant from 102 S. James street to 128 W. Dominick street, Rome, N. Y.

Adolph Fassnacht, one of the most popular bartenders in the city, is now manager for Robert Zang in his new Bangerbund Hall, at 253 Irving avenue, Brooklyn.

Otto Ziemann, the sporting saloonkeeper of 107 Elmwood avenue, Detroit, Mich., makes a fine showing at his place with the POLICE GAZETTE supplements framed.

Joseph Reichel is the proprietor of a well conducted saloon at Second and Gordon streets, Allentown, Pa. Music and free hot lunch is served every Saturday evening. The POLICE GAZETTE is always on file.

### NEW RECIPES.

Here is the one which made a hit during the recent convention of the Elks at Atlantic City, N. J.

#### THE ELKS' HORN.

(By Wm. S. Hall, Bartender for B. G. Fitzgerald, 30-32 Kentucky Avenue, Atlantic City, N. J.)

Juice of one lime; one lump of ice; fill glass with sweet soda, leaving space enough for one pony glass of Cognac brandy to float on top; made in small ale glass.

#### PONCE-DE-LEON LEMONADE.

(By C. N. Decker, Taylor Cafe, Meadville, Pa.)

Lemonade glass one-half full cracked ice; one and one-half bar spoon of sugar; juice of one large lime; white of one egg; shake well and strain in a large glass and fill with Ponce-de-Leon mineral water; slice of lemon and serve.

#### CAPT. LOUIS SORCHO.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The accompanying portrait is that of Capt. Louis Sorcho, the famous submarine diver and engineer, as he appeared at the West End Exposition, New Orleans, La., just before he entered the tank on June 11 to begin his task of remaining under water longer than any person had previously accomplished. His exact time was 8 hours 2 minutes and 15 seconds, which beat all records and won for him merited recognition and a beautiful gold trophy presented by Mr. Richard K. Fox in commemoration of the event.

In the picture Capt. Sorcho is shown in a complete suit of diving armor, with the exception of the face-plate, which the trustworthy assistant is about to screw into position. The paraphernalia for supplying air to the Captain, while he is under water, is shown, and also the electrical equipment for giving the submerged diver telephonic communication with the surface and also to supply light for the submarine lamp which he holds in his hand. The picture conveys a distinct idea of how a diver looks and works during his perilous excursions to the bottom of the sea. The total weight of the armor is 246 pounds.

#### HOW KANSAS GIRLS MAKE MONEY.

They Work as Harvest Hands in the Big Wheat Fields Out West.

Hundreds of Kansas girls now have a pocketbook full of new, crisp money as a result of three weeks' work in the harvest fields this summer. Many of them have earned enough to buy their winter clothes. There is no way to tell the exact number of girls who were employed in the wheat fields this year, but from the numerous notices of town girls going out to do harvest work, as contained in the local newspapers of the State, it is believed that no less than 500 women were thus employed. The work is easy, and the pay is \$2 per day. They can sit on a binder or mower, shock wheat or rake hay, just as the old farmers may wish. The day's work is from sun to sun, and the men treat them with great respect and courtesy. But the girls will not allow the men to relieve them of their share of the work.

Eighteen young women from McPherson this year went into the fields and earned enough money plowing and harvesting to take them on a trip to the Atlantic Coast, at which place they are now. Other girls have earned enough to send them to school this winter, and many more have spent their money for fine clothes and jewelry. The daughters of the farmers do not work in the fields so much as do the town girls, who go out during the summer to make a little vacation money. The harvesting is now over, but many girls may be seen running plows. In some parts of the State they help thresh the wheat, but women at that work are not seen in this section.

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Richelieu, Paris; or P. O. Box 1133, New York.

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